

The Columbus Democrat.

Editor & Proprietor.

H. H. WORTHINGTON.

[A STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE LETTER AND SPIRIT OF THE CONSTITUTION—THE ONLY SAFEGUARD OF THE SOUTH.]

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The following lines are touchingly beautiful. We have seen nothing of late that has so moved our sympathy. The man who can write such poetry, who has such thoughts, cannot be utterly depraved. The curse of intemperance, with its attending downward influence, has here done its work, and a spirit noble and generous, that might and should be the pride and ornament of the social circle, is the degraded convict in the walls of a penitentiary. How will that fond mother's heart bleed, if she shall hear of her darling boy, inmate of a prison in a foreign land!

From the Ohio State Journal.

THE CONVICT TO HIS MOTHER.

I've wandered far from thee, mother,
Far from my happy home,
I've left the land that gave me birth,
In other climes to roam;
And time since then has rolled its years
And marked them on my brow,
Yet I have often thought of thee—
I'm thinking of thee now.

I'm thinking of the day, mother,
When at thy tender side,
You watched the dawning of my youth,
And kissed me in my pride,
Then brightly was my heart lit up
With hopes of future joy,
While your bright fancy hovered
To deck the darling boy.

I'm thinking of the day, mother,
When with such anxious care,
You lifted up your heart to heaven—
Your hope, your trust was there,
And memory brings thy parting words,
While tears stole down your cheek,
Thy last, last, loving look, told more
Than ever words could speak.

I'm far away from thee, mother,
As friends to me are now,
To soothe me with a tender word,
Or read my burning brow,
The sweetest of affection words,
Are all now torn from me,
They left me when the trouble came,
They did not have to flee.

I'm lonely and forsaken now,
Unloved and unloved,
Yet still I would not have thee know
How sorely I'm distressed;
I know you would not grieve, mother,
You would not give me blame,
But now I'm with your tender words,
And bid me hope again.

I would not have thee know, mother,
How brighter hopes decay,
The tempest with his baneful cup,
Has dashed them all away;
And shame has left its venom sting,
To rack with anguish wild—
Yet still I would not have thee know
The sorrows of my child.

Oh! I have wandered far, mother,
Since I deserted thee,
And left thy trusting heart to break,
Beyond the deep blue sea;
Oh! mother still I love thee well,
And long to hear thee speak,
And feel again thy balmy breath
Upon my care-worn cheek.

But, ah! there is a thought, mother,
Pervades my beating breast,
That thy freed spirit may have flown
To its eternal rest;
And while I wipe the tear away,
There whispers in my ear
A voice that speaks of Heaven and thee,
And bids me seek thee there.

ALMA.

*These lines were written by a convict in the Ohio Penitentiary, and inscribed, "To my Mother."
Ohio Penitentiary, Jan. 17, 1850.

PINK COTTON.—Dr. W. P. Beasley, of Troup County, has left to our office a small specimen of his "Mexican Burr or Panama Cotton." It is indeed remarkable for its fineness of staple and excess of yield. From certificates in the possession of Dr. B. we learn this cotton will yield at least one-third more seed cotton to the acre than the best Upland. The proportion of lint to the seed cotton is also much greater; 85 pounds of seed cotton taken previously from the pile, yielded 3 1/2 pounds of lint, which was pronounced to be worth from 1 to 1 1/2 cents more than the best Upland. These facts which are sustained by numerous certificates from the best planters in Western and Middle Georgia, cannot fail to recommend the Panama Cotton to all who desire to improve the staple and benefit themselves.

Macon (Ga.) Journal.

Grace Greenwood, sweet and charming authoress, though she has, has taken to swearing—She said of an old mill that had gone to decay, the water having dried away in its stream—"it wasn't worth a dam." Oh, Grace!

ADELPHI HOTEL, LIVERPOOL, JAN. 12, 1850.
HON. JAMES ABERNETHY,
Russell Co., Ala.

DEAR SIR:

Since my letter of Dec. 29th, a great sensation has been created among spinners, and a perfect jubilee celebrated in Manchester on account of an alleged mistake in reporting the stock of cotton on hand; it appears that there were some 88,000 bales in Liverpool on the 1st inst., more than had been shewed by previous weekly reports, which to my mind is readily accounted for by the following named causes, viz: 10,000 bales sent over by the railroad from Glasgow, some from London, the resale of spinnings cotton in an advancing market, resale of cotton bought for Export—the including in the return cotton still lying here on spinners account &c., with what object all this has been done and saddled upon the brokers we can readily imagine when we reflect upon the very great importance these people attach to even the mere exhibition to the world of as large a stock as possible just at this time; but all these paltry expedients only serve to disclose their actual weakness. Like a small statue upon a lofty pedestal, the greatness of whose elevation only serves to render its littleness and insignificance more conspicuous. Spinners have just that much private stock less than they were supposed to have had, and now have to buy, that is all, they missed a shout of triumph however in Manchester when they had succeeded in eliciting this report, another shout is in reserve for them, that of despair, when the truth is revealed to them, that the American crop falls short of two millions of bales; 2,350,000 is the least that they can contemplate with any degree of patience and even with that view to what straits they are driven, every coal heaver in the kingdom is to be clad in "spin fine," say the great apostle and oracle of tapes and calico, "we do spin fine as we can and have done so for the last six months" respond the cotton lords of Manchester, "keep it up," says the oracle, "we can't spin for fun—we never do—it won't pay," say the lords, "the stocks of coarse goods have been cleared off and an immense and increasing demand arising for them every day (see all Manchester reports) in order to keep down the price of cotton, we have not ceased to draw fine thread, and keep out of the market until now, and here we are in a fine fix without stocks of either goods or cotton, and all the cotton in the hands of those cursed vipers, the speculators who now refuse to part with it without a consideration; and this too in view of the fact that all the principal marts of the world are comparatively bare of goods, not one overstocked, and every old fashioned mill in the country called into requisition—don't you think Mr. Oracle that these rich cotton planters may yet turn us out 26 or 27,000 bales? Our chap over at New York writes that *pressed* the picking continues until the 1st of April! 2,700,000 bales may yet be obtained, and certainly the planters, stupid and tame spirited as we know them to be, will not prove so ungrateful for past favors as to stop their picking now that we are in such want of cotton—really it would be a national calamity." "We fear gentlemen that these stupid planters are too much like yourselves, disinclined to work for fun, and it would be but poor fun even for the negroes to 'continue their picking' upon naked stalks." "Well then can't they rake the fields? there must surely be some 2 or 300,000 bales on the ground, tell them to send it forward we don't mind dirt and trash now." "We much fear gentlemen that 2,350,000 bales is all." "Oh dear, oh dear, ruin, ruin, ruin, caught in our own trap, too bad, too bad, and now these ninety-headed planters will find out the real value of cotton."

And so I hope they will and also learn, properly to appreciate the inestimable heritage that providence has bestowed upon them and not Ezzie like sell it for a mess of pottage. Though a small scope of country it is nevertheless the only one on the face of the earth where the three necessary elements combine to secure the profitable and extensive cultivation of cotton. Climate—soil—and slave labor.

The London Economist of Jan. 5th, 1850, in an article headed, *Further facts as to our cotton prospects*, says: "For many years it was the custom of the Pacha of Egypt to require a certain amount of cotton from his tenants or subjects—in fact to compel them to pay the whole or a fixed portion of their rent in cotton. Under this forcing system, the cultivation was extensively introduced. Of late years, however the Fellahs have been allowed to grow the article, or not, at their option; and such is their natural indolence and want of enterprise, that even when they still continue to cultivate the growth, they do so in a very careless manner, &c." There then is the whole secret of extensive and profitable cotton culture in a nutshell—nothing but slave labor can do it.

And now gentlemen cotton planters, if you this year plant another pound for less than 15 cents, or in all time to come for less than 10 and 12 cents, you will deserve to be made packhorses for Manchester, and to wear the chains of vassalage, eternally to which you have so tamely submitted for the last ten years—restrain rather than increase your culture—leave ahead with your manufacturers and establish others as fast as you can—in ten years we shall have forty millions of population and a home market for most of our cotton, and be prepared to turn these Ephraimites over to their idols, free laborers.

The steamer "Hibernia" arrived at 1 o'clock, a. m., on Wednesday, and on that day 22 to 25,000 bales were sold at an advance of 3d to 4d; Thursday 25,000 bales at still hardening prices. In the evening of that day the following beautiful *Bourgeois* was manufactured and sent down: "Bourgeois was manufactured by the rise of an 18 sines completely checked by the rise of an 18 sines mistake in the stock intend as a sort of a wet blanket to smother prices in America, until their orders can be executed. Hold your cotton for a good price!"

Prices yesterday 64d say 13c for middling Orleans and Mobiles; but little offering and market very firm and tending upwards, though I suppose as is usual on the departure of a steamer they will endeavor to report it flat.

A SOUTHERN PLANTER.

An Irish paper has a notice for "two apprentices, who will be treated as one of the family."

SPECIAL MESSAGE FROM THE GOVERNOR.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Mississippi.

I avail myself of the earliest opportunity, to lay before the Legislature, copies of a communication received on yesterday from our Senators and Representatives in Congress.

The subject of which it treats, and the extraordinary measures taken to evade the direct question of the Wilmot Proviso, and yet the summary introduction of California as a State to exclude the institution of domestic slavery from the richest portion of our newly acquired territory, have already been fully and ably presented to your consideration in the annual message of my predecessor.

The semi-official announcement in the letter now presented, of the probability of the consummation of this unjust measure by Congress is calculated to arrest our most profound attention.

Considered in connection with all the attending circumstances, and the refusal of Congress, at their last session, to provide territorial governments for California and New Mexico without restrictions against the introduction of slavery, we must regard this measure as an indirect mode of excluding slavery from the territories. The enemies of our institutions, checked in their mad career of aggression, by the firm position taken by the slaveholding States, now seek to accomplish the same ends by means less palpably unconstitutional, but equally subversive of our rights.

The violent agitation of the slavery question, which commenced even before the treaty with Mexico was ratified, and which has been kept up ever since, served the purpose of deterring the citizens of the southern States, whose best blood had been shed in the acquisition of this rich territory, from hastening to share the fruits of our golden conquest.

In the midst of this agitation, and within twelve months after the final ratification of the treaty with Mexico, a special agent is despatched, accredited with all the influence of the federal cabinet, and with instructions to urge the floating population of that newly acquired territory, composed of persons of all nations, to form a constitution and claim admission into the Union as a sovereign State. The flattering proposition was accepted. An unorganized community of adventurers, some of them, it is true, bold and hardy pioneers from our own country, but many of them aliens and strangers to our institutions, hastily assembled, and as was anticipated by the planners of the movement, adopted as a part of their organic law, a provision, excluding forever the slave property of a large portion of the States from the extensive and rich territory thus opened.

And now, while yet that broad and deep stream of emigration is still flowing into that country, the admission of California into the Union as a sovereign State, with a restriction against slavery is demanded!

We do not deny to the people of all organized territory the right to assemble and deliberately frame for themselves a State Constitution with such republican features as they may prefer. We shall not be found opposing the calm and deliberate expression of the will of the people of any of the territories on the subject of domestic slavery within their borders, when their full period of maturity for admission as a State shall have arrived, but the clear principle of equal justice to all the States demands that the common territory of the States should be open for emigration and settlement to the citizens of all the States. Has this been perverted in the case of the territory of California? Is it not evident that her hasty admission is now demanded for no other purpose than to exclude slavery from her limits? Is it just that a handful of adventurers who shall just set foot upon any of our distant acquisitions, shall be permitted virtually to exclude the citizens of one-half of the States of the Union from the privileges of settlement and occupation?

But I forbear further comment upon this extraordinary and unprecedented measure. The motives for this hot haste are but too apparent.

I devoutly trust that yet the Congress of the United States will not consent to perpetuate this gross act of injustice upon the slaveholding States. To leave no measure untried to avert it, I recommend a firm remonstrance against the present admission of California as a state with the restriction against slavery.

Should this measure be consummated, we may expect to see, link by link, a chain of States encircling our South-western border, who, if they should imitate the hostile spirit displayed in the resolutions and acts of some of the Northern States, would become more dangerous to our prosperity and repose than foreign States. Such an event would, in my opinion, render it the duty of the Southern States to consult together, and in concert to adopt such measures as shall effectually protect their rights and secure their safety, and give to the citizens of the slaveholding States some assurance of peace and prosperity, and not of war and bloodshed. This opportunity will be afforded by the Convention about to assemble at Nashville, to the deliberations of which we may safely submit this very interesting subject.

J. A. QUITMAN.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,

Jackson, Feb. 11, 1850.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21st, 1850.

His Excellency, John A. Quitman, Governor, &c., &c.

her constitutional prohibition of slavery; and we beg leave to add that we shall be greatly pleased to have such expression of opinion by the Legislature, the Governor, and if practically by the people, as shall clearly indicate the course which Mississippi will deem it her duty to pursue in this new emergency.

Very Respectfully,
Your ob't. serv'ts.,
JEFF. DAVIS,
H. S. FOOTE,
J. THOMPSON,
W. S. FEATHERSTON,
WM. McWILLIE,
A. G. BROWN.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Jackson, Feb. 11, 1850.
I do hereby certify that the within and foregoing letter is a true copy of the original, as filed in this office, the 11th day of February, 1850.
JAMES McDONALD,
Private Secretary, &c.

MR. FOOTE OF THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

This distinguished Senator, of Mississippi, has literally fought himself into the respect and regard of his bitterest opponents. The severity of his intellect, flows, had told too powerfully upon the country for them foolishly to attempt longer to disregard them. We take from the Washington Republic, the organ, par excellence, of Gen. Taylor and his Cabinet, the following notice of this gentleman:

Montgomery Advertiser.

We are quite certain that the whig press the country over, and its better writers from this city, undervalue the position of Gen. Foote, and perhaps underestimate his powers and capacity for the duties of that position. He is the ostensible and real leader of the Opposition in the Senate. This is undeniable. And, for all the purposes of our observations, it is immaterial whether that post of distinction has been conferred upon him by the unanimous voice of the party, or he has constituted himself the generalissimo, prompted by consciousness of his superior abilities for the station. The ready acquiescence of the majority in his leadership furnishes conclusive evidence of their appreciation of his skill, prudence and wisdom. He has superseded all the experienced democratic champion in the Senate, and stands forth the great champion and captain of the democracy acting, on all occasions as though there had been devolved upon him the regulation and control of the whole legislation of the body.

He is Elisha, and the rest are nowhere. The great lights that were wont to illumine that side of the chamber are paled before the refulgence of this new sun. Messrs. Calhoun, Benton, and Cass, &c., are secondary and really inconsiderable men in comparison with General Foote; and, as for Dickinson, Douglas, Hunter, and that class generally, why they are of no account in the estimate. In fighting the battle, General Foote disdains aid, and seeks no sympathy. He stands there, another Amadis de Gaul, defying all enemies, relying on the might of his strong right arm. Never was there so vigilant a commander—never a man so ready at every description of war, offensive and defensive. He wields his weapon with equal grace, facility, and effect. Like the Fishman, who went into a fight with the determination to hit every head he saw except General Foote's, but his own troops sometimes feel the vigor of his blows; but this is quite likely the effect of calculation, and intended to enforce more perfect discipline in his own ranks. Such being the position of General Foote, and such his relations to the majority of the Senate, it is neither wise nor just to disparage his talents, or misrepresent his importance in that body. The application of opprobrious epithets and terms of reproach generally to a man holding this position in the Senate, is in bad taste, and the effect is necessarily injurious to the whig cause.

At the commencement of this session of Congress, there was some curiosity among all parties to discover the course which Mr. Clay would pursue with respect to the present administration. Much, it was supposed, depended on his intention with respect to his being a candidate for the Presidency in 1852. It is now pretty generally understood that he will be a candidate. His friends will, we learn, run him, nomination or no nomination. Messrs. Clayton, Ewing, Seward, &c. will strive to defeat him. He must be the ally of this movement, and he will owe them no good will. A little incident occurred the other day in the Senate, indicating his feelings. In rising to make a few remarks in reply to Mr. Douglas, of Illinois, and Mr. Truman Smith, of Conn., in the debate in which Smith came out as the secret keeper of the administration, he sneered at Smith's assumption of authority to speak for the President and cabinet, by the remark that the senator from Connecticut had the advantage of size over the senator from Illinois, but the latter had the advantage of position and that he was not disposed to interfere between them. We regard the scene as significant of his opinion that the championship of the powers that be was no very enviable position.—Union.

From the Augusta Constitutionalist.

FRUITS OF GENERAL TAYLOR'S DULCITY.

We give below a specimen of the effects upon members of his own party in Georgia, of General Taylor's unblushing treachery to the cause of the South.

The following language is reported by the Federal Union, of the 5th inst., as having been used by Mr. Love, in the Senate, a talented and influential Whig, in the debate on Mr. Calhoun's amendment to the 5th resolution of the series reported by the Committee on the State of the Republic.

Mr. Love took a bold and decided stand in opposition to the motion; regretted that it had been made, and expressed his surprise at the views of Mr. Miller. He said he was a whig; was born a whig and expected to die a whig; had sustained Gen. Taylor, because he thought the South could rely upon him, but his annual message had excited his alarm. Now, however, he was compelled to say, since the reception of his California message, the scales had fallen from his eyes. He could not rely upon Gen. Taylor. That message proved that he had taken ground against the South. He, Mr. L., in this matter knew no

party; he would act with those who went far the South. He characterized the movements by which California is sought to be brought into the Union, as the Wilmot Proviso in its basest form—as a fraud upon the South. After discussing several of the questions at issue, he expressed his devotion to the Union, but preferred its severance to dishonor and the degradation of the South, and closed with an eloquent appeal to the Senate, to stand firmly by the rights of the South, as the only means of preserving it.

From the Mississippiian.

LETTER FROM COL. McWILLIE.

We give below an extract from a letter of the representative of the 3d District to his Excellency, Governor Quitman. It presents a painting of the prospects of the South in Congress.

The abolition or free soil question is truly alarming. I do not myself see how it is possible to arrest it. The North is more insistent on this question than in times past, and from all I can see, are determined to carry out their measures by usurping the whole of the territories. They may not pass the proviso *ex nomine*—but the same thing by admitting California as a State and by keeping the question open as to New Mexico, and by agitation they will keep slaves out of it, and admit that also as a State at the next Congress. They will give it to us in broken doses, but they are determined we shall take the whole of this bitter pill. I am daily becoming less hopeful of the adjustment of this question by peaceful or constitutional means—and am entirely satisfied with the course taken by our own State. The Southern Convention ought to be held, and unless God in His providence shall cause better councils to prevail, it will be the duty of that Convention to submit distinctly and unequivocally to the North the question of union or disunion—peace or war. I fear that even this may not arrest the bad spirit that is at work for the overthrow of our glorious Union. The men in power here, I mean, the politicians, do not appear to properly estimate this matter, nor do they appear to value the obligations of the constitution in the least if they can obtain a majority of votes. The Northern and Southern ideas on this subject are entirely different. The Constitution imposes no restraint on the action of many men here. I will not dwell on this most disagreeable subject, as you no doubt understand it better than I do.

Yours, respectfully,

W. McWILLIE.

SIGNS.

If the South stands firmly by her rights, we may hope to see a reaction of sentiment at the North. Already some cheering signs have manifested themselves. The Democratic State Convention of Ohio have voted down the Wilmot Proviso, two to one, although it was coupled with a compliment to the course of Senator Allen. The Pennsylvania says: "One of the great causes of complaint in the Southern States, is the fact, unhappily too far beyond contradiction, that that article of the Constitution in relation to the recapture of fugitive slaves, has been deliberately nullified by the Legislatures and magistrates of most of the Northern States. This article secures the right of recapturing these slaves to the South; and the act of Congress, approved 12th of February, 1793, was passed in order that it might be carried into effect. We notice, in Saturday's Baltimore Sun, a short message from Gov. Thomas, to the Legislature of Maryland in which he states two very striking cases, and invokes the aid of the Legislature.

The same paper speaks of Gen. Cass' speech "As an effect of extraordinary ability. Its argument is clear and irresistible, especially where it points out and proves the tendency of many of the public men of our day, to make Congress the depository of ungranted powers, and the possessors of almost despotic sovereignty over vast interests belonging to, and subject to the people alone. This great proposition, stated with luminous power, is fortified by a train of close and mathematical reasoning, that is conclusively convincing. It is impossible to escape the conviction, that the distinguished statesman feels intensely all that he says, and understands the question to which he speaks, most thoroughly. This speech will be read with deep interest, and we await the remaining half, to be concluded to-day, with much impatience."

The New York Globe states that Senator Dickinson's patriotic and eloquent speech "is every where received by the Democratic party with tokens of hearty satisfaction. Senator D admirably pictured the disposition of the Democratic party of the North, to unite in some tranquilizing action, with the South, upon the irritating subject of slavery."

GOOD SIGNS.

We are glad to see that the firm and decided stand which the Southern States have recently assumed, added to the forcible arguments and eloquent appeals of such northern patriots as Cass and Dickinson, are causing the North to reflect upon the dreadful consequences which must result from her continued encroachments upon the South.

In the Pennsylvania Legislature, Wilmot Proviso resolutions have failed; and Mr. Sturgeon the Democratic Senator from that State, is left free to oppose the Proviso according to the dictates of his judgment. In New York anti-slavery resolutions still linger in her Legislature, and it is supposed they will be materially modified if passed at all. Mr. Disney of Ohio offered a few days since in the House of Representatives, resolutions breathing a spirit of compromise. And in the same body a bill offered by Mr. Root for the prohibition of slavery from all the territories belonging to the U. S., has been laid on the table by a large majority.

These are some of the fruits of the spirit of resistance manifested recently by the South. But they should not lull her again into apathy; encouraged by the past let her be bold in the expression of her rights and prompt in preparing to defend them. Away with the cant and the "Union." Let every Southern man emphasize upon his banner the sentiment of Robert V. Hayne—"LIBERTY FIRST—UNION AFTERWARDS."

Yazoo Democrat.

Is there a word in English which contains all the vowels?—Unquestionably.

FROM WASHINGTON.

From the last letter of the Charleston Courier,

we extract the following:

Nothing has of late occurred, productive of more anxiety, than the illness of Mr. Calhoun. Expressions of deep sympathy were heard on every side. Inquiries were every day made, as to his condition. It is now certain that he is rapidly improving in strength and health, and will soon be restored to his friends and to his high duties. Mr. Venable, of N. C., who was a physician by education, before he was a politician, was Mr. Calhoun's constant and devoted attendant and nurse. Dr. Hall is the regular medical adviser.

It is almost unnecessary to state, that the great question of North and South engrosses the attention of Congress. No subject into which the slavery question will not run, can possibly be brought into view. Nothing that can, in Committee of the Whole, be considered and discussed, will be closed to the question of Slavery. So this thing goes on. Members seem determined to hear it all with equanimity; at least, to an extent that will not, more than once or twice a week allow of any good fair play.

Every one is rejoiced to find that the South has determined not to withdraw their members from Congress, in any contingency. The northern men, and especially those who look to an ultimate compromise of the pending difficulties, are gratified by it. If the northern conservatives are pleased, the northern ultras are still more so. All are impatient for the crisis, but one party seeks it as an occasion of conciliation, and the other as a new subject of agitation.

The Southern members, as far as I can learn, have determined to insist upon an adjustment of the territorial question. They will not vote for any supplies till this result is obtained. There are various and approved means, by which the minority may, if they think proper, obstruct action. Their means have been pointed out in Mr. Clingman's speech. The southern members may remain quiescent, and the North will be obliged to come to them with a proposition for conciliation and compromise. The North will certainly, if time for reaction of public opinion be allowed, propose a just and reasonable compromise. If not, what can they do? Let the wheels of government be stopped; or expel the southern members by force of arms! The responsibility is thrown upon the stronger side. Let them take it.

From the letter of the same date in the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, we take the following:

"Equality of Independence" is announced by Senator Butler, as the motto of the Southern States. The South sees that her sceptre is departed. She sees gathering millions in the East, in the North, and in the West, all agreeing upon one line of policy—opposition to slavery—her essential institution. She sees three or four free States, of great power, almost ready to come into the Union—forever destroying all the influence of the South—controlling her in the Senate, overwhelming her in the House, and annulling every constitutional barrier that was set up in her defence. The latter-day, as Mr. Butler said, is to the South, Pandora's box—and worse, for at the bottom of the latter, was Hope. The South contends with majorities, and without hope. She witnesses the fulfillment of the prediction of Geo. Mason—that the North, when armed with the power of majorities, would trample on the constitutional rights of the South, and say, "The Lord has delivered them into our hands."

The cry of the abolitionists is, that Providence will the downfall of slavery, and all that it upholds. The crowding of slaves into their present limits, till they become too numerous to be supported by their labor, and then emancipation by means of servile war, is the destiny before the South; and those who now annul one constitutional provision, will then, with vastly increased numbers, expose the part of the slave population, and rush down upon the South, with the Crusader's cry of "Ad deum vult!"

Well in view of this principle, the South close to take a stand. Whether they can obtain any guarantee such as they seek, is doubtful. But if they do not now, they never can hereafter.

ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES.—The London Illustrated News, in its article on the signs and prospects of the new year, compares England and the United States in this manner:

An empire, twenty, thirty, fifty times as extensive, and as rich as ours, has almost arisen on the other side of the Atlantic, to entice into its bosom the best blood which remains to us. The young, the hardy, the persevering of our country, and of all the countries of Europe that groan under a weight of debt and difficulty, and of a surplus of population, and that cannot say, as the New World does, that every man is a man, welcome for the sake of his manhood to the great feast of nature, where there is enough and to spare for the meanest, are daily invited to leave the shores of effete Europe, and settle in America. The growth of the United States is, in fact, the death of Great Britain. All the unhappy circumstances that are of prejudice to us, are of benefit to them. With us, the months that elapse to be fed are causes of decay. With them, every additional mouth is an additional pair of hands, and every additional pair of hands is an increase of power, wealth and influence. Let us pour our millions into the great valley of the Mississippi, and it will hold and feed them all were the numbers quadrupled. While in this old country he no longer vegetates, but lives and counts by thousands his flocks—3 a Job in the land of plenty.

Let those who dream of a perpetual Britain think of these things. The signs of decay are around us, on every side. Events are more powerful than we are. We must, sooner or later, yield our place to the more prudent, the less embarrassed, and the more vigorous offshoots of our race, and consent to occupy the easy-chair of our senility. Nor is there anything to regret in this. The civilization that is removed is not destroyed; and the genius of our people can exert itself as well on the borders of the Ohio as on the banks of the Thames, and rule the world with as much propriety from the White House as from the palace of St. James. Europe has enjoyed power, and has abused it, and the sceptre of the world's dominion is passing from her grasp. Civilization, as of old, is following the course of the Sun, and the doctrines of humanity will work themselves out in a new field, and on a larger scale.